

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow,

as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

BY ROBT. A. THOMPSON & CO.

PICKENS COURT HOUSE, S. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1868.

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POETRY.

The Death of the Old Year.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Full knee deep lies the winter snow,  
And the winter winds are wearily sighing;  
Toll ye the church-bell and slow,  
And tread softly and speak low,  
For the Old Year lies a-dying.  
Old Year, you must not die;  
You came to us so readily,  
You lived with us so steadily,  
Old Year, you shall not die.  
He lieth still; he doth not move;  
He will not see the dawn of day;  
He hath no other life above;  
He gave me a friend, and a true, true love,  
And the New Year will take 'em away.  
Old Year, you must not go;  
So long as you have been with us,  
So long as you have seen with us,  
Old Year, you shall not go.  
He trod his bumpers to the brim;  
A jollier year we shall not see;  
But though his eyes are waxing dim,  
And though his feet speak ill of him,  
He was a friend to me.  
Old Year, you shall not die;  
We did so laugh and cry with you,  
I've half a mind to die with you,  
Old Year, if you must die.  
He was full of joke and jest,  
But all his merry quips are o'er;  
To see him die, across the waste  
His son and heir doth ride post-haste,  
But he'll be dead before.  
Every one for his own.  
The night is starry and cold, my friend,  
And the New Year, blithe and bold, my friend,  
Comes up to take his own.  
How hard he breathes! over the snow  
I heard just now the crowing cock.  
The shadows flicker to and fro:  
The clock-chime: the light burns low:  
The nearly twelve o'clock.  
Shake hands, before you die,  
Old Year, we'll dearly rue for you;  
What is it we can do for you?  
Speak out, before you die.  
His face is growing sharp and thin,  
Alack! our friend is gone!  
Close up his eyes: tie up his chin:  
Step from the corpse and let him in  
That standeth there alone,  
And watch at the door.  
There's a new foot on the floor, my friend,  
And a new face at the door, my friend,  
A new face at the door.

VARIETY.

OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS 2D MILITARY DISTRICT,  
Charleston, S. C., Dec. 28, 1867.

[General Orders No. 160]

At the Election held in the State of South Carolina, on the 19th and 20th days of November, 1867, pursuant to General Orders No. 99 from these Headquarters, dated October 16, 1867, a majority of the registered voters of the said State having voted on the question of holding a convention, and a majority of the votes cast being in favor of holding such convention, the delegates elected thereto, and hereinafter named, are hereby notified, in conformity with the provisions of the fourth section of the Act of Congress of March 23, 1867, to assemble in convention in the City of Charleston, South Carolina, at noon, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1868, for the purpose of framing a constitution and civil government according to the provisions of the aforesaid act of the 23d day of March, 1867, and of the act of the 2d day of March, 1867, to which it is supplementary. A copy of this order will be furnished to each of the persons heretofore named, and shall be the evidence of his having been elected as a delegate to the aforesaid convention.

DELEGATES.

District of Abbeville—Horton J. Lomax, N. J. Newell, Samuel Johnson.  
District of Anderson—William Perry, Dr. N. J. Newell, Samuel Johnson.  
District of Barnwell—Charles P. Leslie, Niles G. Parker, James N. Hayne, Julius Mayer, Chas. Dr. Hayne, Abraham Middleton.  
District of Berkeley—Joseph H. Jones, W. H. W. Gray, George Lee, A. C. Richmond, D. H. Chamberlin, William Jorvey, Timothy Hurley, M. P. Becker, Benjamin Biss.  
District of Beaufort—Francis E. Wilder, James D. Bell, Robert Small, J. J. Wright, E. C. Holmes, W. G. Whipper, L. S. Langley.  
District of Charleston—A. G. Mackey, F. A. Sawyer, A. J. Ranston, William McKimley, Robert C. Delarge, Francis L. Cardozo, Gilbert Pillsbury, C. C. Bowen, Richard H. Cain.  
District of Chester—S. Sanders, P. Alox, and B. Burton.  
District of Clarendon—Elias Dickson, William Nelson.  
District of Colleton—William M. Thomas, John K. Terry, William Driffler, William

M. Viney, Jessie S. Craig.  
District of Chesterfield—R. J. Donaldson, H. L. Shewsbury.  
District of Darlington—Jordan Lang, B. F. Whittemore, Isaac Brookenton, Richard Humbird.  
District of Edgefield—R. B. Elliott, Geo. McMeddie, John Wooley, Prince R. Rivers, John Bonum, David Harris, Frank Armin.  
District of Fairfield—Henry Jacobs, Jas. M. Rutland, H. D. Edwards.  
District of Georgetown—Franklin M. Miller, Henry W. Webb, Joseph H. Rainey.  
District of Greenville—William B. Johnson, James M. Allen, James M. Ranion, Wilson Cook.  
District of Horry—Stephen H. Thompson, Henry Jones.  
District of Kershaw—J. K. Jilison, S. G. W. Dill, John A. Chestnut.  
District of Lexington—Levi Barker, Simon Corley.  
District of Lancaster—Albert Clinton, Chas. Jones.  
District of Laurens—Nelson Davis, Joseph Crews, Harry McDaniel, Y. J. P. Owens.  
District of Marion—Calvin Stubbs, Geo. Jackson.  
District of Marion—William S. Collins, H. M. Haynes, Benj. A. Thompson, J. W. Johnson.  
District of Newberry—Lee Nance, H. Odell Duncan, James Henderson.  
District of Orangeburg—E. J. Cain, E. W. M. Mackey, Benjamin F. Randolph, T. K. Sasportas, W. J. McKinlay.  
District of Pickens—Alexander Bryce, M. Mauldin, Dr. L. B. Johnson.  
District of Richland—William B. Nash, Charles M. Wilder, Samuel B. Thompson, Thomas J. Robertson.  
District of Spartanburg—John S. Gentry, J. P. E. Camp, Rice Foster, Coy Wingo.  
District of Sumter—T. J. Coghlan, W. E. Johnson, Samuel Lee, F. J. Moses, Jr.  
District of Union—Abram Dugan, Samuel Nuckles, James H. Goss.  
District of Williamsburg—C. M. Olsen, S. A. Swails, Wm. Darrington.  
District of York—W. E. Rose, Dr. J. C. Neagle, J. H. White, John W. Mead.  
By command of Bvt. Maj. Gen. Ed. R. S. CANBY.

LOUIS V. CAZIAR, Aide de-Camp, A. A. A. G. Official: LOUIS V. CAZIAR, Aide de-Camp, A. A. A. G.

Democratic Advice to the South.  
A Washington correspondent of the "Baltimore Gazette" says:

The Democratic members of the Reconstruction Committee have attended the meeting regularly, not with a view of participating in the business of the committee, but to keep posted as to the purpose and designs of the Radical leaders. These Democratic members express themselves in strong opposition to the Southern people taking any part in elections or other proceedings under the reconstruction laws, and they urge that the Southern whites shall simply protest against the whole proceeding and withhold any assent to anything which is done, as they predict that the times is not far distant when Congress will pronounce all these elections null and void, and will restore to the States their old constitutions. Such is the firm impression of the leading Democratic statesmen here, and they are anxiously looking for the address to be issued by a committee appointed by the late Conservative Convention of Virginia. They express the hope that this address may be a simple appeal to the white people of the North to save them from negro supremacy—unmixed with any constitutional or other issues, and they declare their belief that the negroes will rise on massed and rally to their rescue. The Radicals, on the other hand, defiantly declare their purpose to stand firm in the defense and prosecution of their plan for Africanizing the Southern States, and the outside impression in Washington is that Congress will not vary its policy one iota.

WASHINGTON, December 30.—The acquisition of British Columbia, in settlement of the Alabama claims, is bruited. Several influential Senators favor this mode of adjustment, and the Alabama spoliation claimants urge it.  
Discussing the recent removals, the "New York Tribune" says: "The President successfully plays the game of political chess." The President removes every man who favors reconstruction under any other plan than his own. The game goes on—the President winning all the time; nor do we fail to see that the power which strengthens him, is that of Gen. Grant. There is no use of cohabiting or avoiding this fact—Gen. Grant is an instrument of Mr. Johnson's will.  
Internal revenue receipts today, \$1,050,000.  
Five highway robberies were committed in Brooklyn on Saturday night.

Message of the President.

The President has sent the following Message to Congress:

GENTLEMEN OF THE SENATE AND OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: An official copy of the order issued by Major-Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, Commander of the Fifth Military District, dated Headquarters, in New Orleans, on the 29th day of November, has reached me through the regular channels of the War Department, and I here with communicate it to Congress for such action as may seem to be proper in view of all the circumstances.

It will be perceived that Gen. Hancock announces that he will make the law the rule of his conduct; that he will uphold the Courts and the other civil authorities in the performance of their proper duties, and that he will use his military power only to preserve the peace and enforce the law. He declares very explicitly that the sacred right of the trial by jury and the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be crushed out or trodden under foot. He goes further, and in one comprehensive sentence asserts that the principles of American liberty are still the inheritance of this people, and ever should be.

When a great soldier, with unrestricted power in his hands to oppress his fellow-men, voluntarily foregoes the chance of gratifying his selfish ambition, and devotes himself to the duty of building up the liberties and strengthening the laws of his country, he presents an example of the highest public virtue. The strongest claim of Washington to be "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," is founded on the great fact that in all his illustrious career he scrupulously abstained from violating the legal and constitutional rights of his fellow-citizens. When he surrendered his commission to Congress, the President of that body spoke his highest praise in saying that he had "always regarded the rights of the civil authorities through all dangers and dangers." Wherever power above the law courted his acceptance, he calmly put the temptation aside. By such magnanimous acts of forbearance he won the universal admiration of mankind, and left a name which has no rival in the history of the world.

I am far from saying that Gen. Hancock is the only officer of the American Army who is influenced by the example of Washington. Doubtless thousands of them are faithfully devoted to the principles for which the men of the Revolution laid down their lives. But the distinguished honor belongs to him of being the first officer in high command since the close of the civil war who has given utterance to these noble sentiments in the form of a military order.

I respectfully suggest to Congress that some recognition of Gen. Hancock's patriotic conduct is due, if not to him, to the friends of law and justice throughout the country. Of such an act as his at such a time is it but fitting that the dignity should be vindicated and the virtue proclaimed, so that its value as an example may not be lost to the nation.  
ANDREW JOHNSON.  
Washington D. C. Dec. 1867.

FINANCIAL AND GENERAL DISTRESS IN THE SOUTH.—A correspondent of the "New York Times," writing from New Orleans about the financial and threatened general bankruptcy of the South, says:

The past few years have been full of misfortune and disappointed hopes, until now the present question is one of bare subsistence, of bread and butter; but the worst has not come. The South has not yet touched bottom. The factors have made advances on the strength of prospective crops, but for two or three years, especially the last, the harvests have been meagre and the merchants will get small or no returns. If affairs go on as they are for ninety days longer there must be many failures. It is quite impossible to make collections. The money is not to be had. I heard one merchant say that of 19,000 due him by different parties, chiefly planters, he could realize almost nothing. He had closed his business and was trying just to gain a bare support for his family until the return of better days. Meanwhile plantations are being sold at great sacrifices to pay taxes or mortgages. One estate in Mississippi, of 1500 acres, was lately bid off at \$1.50 an acre; another at \$2.50 an acre, and no one in Alabama, upon which the improvements were worth \$10,000, went off for \$1300. Many Southern men concede that society is being broken up from its foundations, and that a new order of things is inevitable.

A REPUBLICAN paper having stated that in ten years no one will speak a word against the radical party, Prof. Jones suggests, that, long before that time, there will be no radical party to speak against.  
STRIVE to make everybody happy, and you will make at least one so—yourself.

The Reign of Terror in the South.  
THREE MILLION WHITES AND BLACKS ON THE POINT OF STARVATION.

One of the traveling correspondents of the "New York Herald," who has made an extensive tour of Louisiana, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, North and South Carolina, reports the condition of the freedmen as heart-rending in the extreme. In all the cotton districts of those States, the great mass of the freedmen are not only on the point of starvation, but possess scarcely a sufficiency of clothing to cover their nakedness. At most of the railway stations, many colored children collect on the arrival of the trains, and enter into competition with the famished swine and dogs for the possession of the bones thrown by passengers from the trains, while scores of lazy negroes collect about the depots as spectators. In the corn growing districts, the prospects of a famine are not so near, and whites and blacks are on friendly terms. He declares that the negroes are much more destitute than under the old slave regime. In many counties of these States, the forests are filled with armed negroes, who hunt game in the day time, and make raids upon planters' stock at night. The reign of terror is general in upper Louisiana, lower Mississippi and the cotton districts of Georgia and the Carolinas. The destitution, however, is not confined to the blacks. Thousands of the white population have not a mouth's provisions ahead, and no money with which to lay in a supply. Many planters, who were far-sighted, provided a year's supply for their families; but the starving negroes have very generally pillaged their smoke-houses and granaries and stripped them clean. His estimate of the number of persons, (compiled from statistics collected by the Executives of the States and others,) who will starve, unless Congress provide some relief, is three millions, two-thirds of whom are negroes.—His estimate embraces Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and the Carolinas. He has no estimate of the other unreconstructed States. Unless prompt action is taken to provide for the starving freedmen and whites, the pillaging of the whites will become general, the latter will resist, and a bloody conflict will be the result. Planters are generally alarmed, and would leave the country could they raise the means to remove their families.—Hundreds are offering their homes for a mere song, but can find no purchasers. Plantations that before the war commanded as high as fifty dollars per acre, can be purchased for five dollars per acre, so general is the terror that reigns and the desire of the owners to save their families from the outrages that are threatened by the negroes, unless aid comes from the Government or the people of the North.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The steamship Henry Chauncey, from Aspinwall, has arrived, and bringing \$1,100,000 in treasure.

A gentleman connected with the military government of South Carolina, says the suffering there promises to be greater than last year.

J. I. Black is preparing his argument in a case pending in the Supreme Court. He expects to secure a decision declaring old Virginia a State in the Union, which is incompatible with the constitutionality of the Reconstruction Act.

Judge Clarke, of the Supreme Court of New York, decides that gold and silver are no longer the legal money of the United States, but a commodity; and that promissory notes made payable in gold must be paid in gold, or its equivalent.

Despatches report very heavy snow storms in Virginia and States North.

MADISON, IND., Dec. 31.—Sheriff Shannon killed a prisoner named John Redman—thus frustrating the escape of a number of prisoners who had assailed the sheriff.

WILMINGTON, Dec. 31.—The steamship Francis, from Baltimore to this port, went ashore at 3 a. m., eight miles North of New Inlet. All hands saved. She lies broadside on the beach, and the sea is sweeping over her. She will probably go to pieces.

MONTGOMERY, Dec. 31.—Seven white men and three negroes have declined the nominations for county officers tendered them by the County Republican Convention—nominees for the State Senate included.

USEFUL INFORMATION.—An excellent house-keeper was overheard lamenting that a crack had been made in her cooking stove.—For the benefit of all such, we publish the following ready mode of mending cracks in stoves and iron ovens, as practiced in Germany:

"When a crack is discovered in a stove, through which the fire or smoke penetrates, the aperture may be completely closed in a moment, with a composition consisting of good ashes and common salt made up in a paste with a little water, and plastered over the crack. The good effect is equally certain whether the stove be hot or cold."

New York and its Celebrities.

BRYANT, FORREST, GREELY, STEWART, BENNETT, AND VANDERBILT.

The New York correspondent of the "Cincinnati Enquirer" writes thus of Broadway and some of the New York notables:

It is high tide in Broadway, in these bright November days. The whole American and much of the European world seems streaming through the great thoroughfare. The November sunshine falls on the gilded shops, the chaotic crowd, the brilliant equipages, the lumbering stages, the heavy trucks, the fair women in splendid toilets, the sprucely attired men, daintily gloved and perfumed, humming an opera air, and struggling through the throng to Exchange place or Haucor square.

Its soft glory comes to all alike—to Stewart's dry goods palaces, and the beggar resting beneath their shade; to the roofs of the Reform Societies and that temple of thieves, the City Hall; to the elaborate French chateau windows of the "Herald" and the brown spire of old St. Paul's; to the grim granite front of the historic Astor, and the latest architectural deformity, the Leow Bridge.

So it descends upon the radiant belle whose life is an odor of self-adulation, and the wretched parish whose haggard clock and hollow eye mirror her despair. So upon the pretty flower-girl and the brutal rowdy who elbows his way to Houston-street, and taints the air with his poisoned breath.

THE HUMAN MALLSTROM.

Heroes and celebrities are swallowed up in Broadway, lost sight of in the undistinguished mass. Whales become minnows there, and lions from the country roar gently as sucking lambs. No one cares for your badges or laurels or titles in that whirl of humanity. The best known men in the Republic are never regarded or looked at. Any pedestrian will crowd them into the gutter; and farman will run them down. We can see with us woe if we walk there. But we must know the famous people intimately or we shall not be able to recognize them. In that troubled sea they make no wave above their fellows.

THE POET.

This tall, lithe, wiry, patriarchal-looking man, with looks and beard like the driven snow, yet quick and elastic in his movement as a youth of twenty, is William Cullen Bryant. He has just returned from Europe and is on his way to the Evening Post office from Long Island home. He has been working on a poem for the Atlantic, and his weeks of toil have failed to satisfy him. Such work with him is almost agony, and I do not wonder he writes so little when every iambic is the product of labor in excess. Not one of the thousands he passes is conscious who he is, and yet the name of Bryant is a household word.

THE TRAGEDIAN.

Striding heavily and pompously in the direction of Broome-street, with the traces of disease in his giant frame, his brow massive and moody, his chin like a prize fighter's, a curl of scorn and bitterness about his lips, is Edwin Forrest, the great American tragedian. He is on his way to rehearsal at the Broadway theatre, and he paces the sidewalk as if it were the Roman forum, and he Virginia pleading for his daughter before the licentious Appian.

THE JOURNALIST.

Bent forward, with shuffling gait, hat on the back of his head, his thin, light looks straggling about his ears, his linen spotted, but awed by his pants too short, his boots large and flat, stumbles Horace Greeley, the best known man in America. His coat is full of papers that present their printed margins to the air. His eye is turned inward, seeing some of many who bow and say, "Good morning, Mr. Greeley." Unconscious, abstracted, full of ideas, and resolved on endless work, he plunges below Chambers-street, across the City Hall Park, toward the "Tribune" office, the chief god of his idolatry. He glances at the clock in the cupola as he goes by, quickens his step, and disappears in Spruce-street.

THE MILLIONAIRE.

Not far behind Greeley, in Broadway, was a gray-haired, rather slender, somewhat stooping figure, giving the impression of constant anxiety and labor. That thin, firm, compact face might represent more than sixty years, and yet the gait and evident vigor of the man would not indicate more than fifty. Work is a passion with him, and rest stagnation.—Thirty years ago he sold auction-bought acres in a little shop in Reads-street. Now he is worth forty millions, and is the richest man in the United States. He enters his wholesale establishment at the corner of Chambers-street. There is no sign over the door or on the building anywhere, but everybody knows it is A. T. Stewart's.

THE SCIENTIST.

At the Astor House comes that fatherly form with its outcropping forehead, as it moves across the street. The hair is white, the face aged, and yet not venerable. A sinister expression, not relieved by the cast in the eye, a hard expression lurking in the corners of the mouth, with a mocking skepticism all about the features, are what you could expect from James Gordon Bennett, a phenomenal creature, and yet far better and kinder than the world thinks him. The name is printed along the Thames and Seine and Danube, not less than on the Hudson; and yet the bearer of it is hardly known outside the "Herald" office. Bennett has few companions and no society. His entire life has been absorbed in his journal. It is to him what France was to Richelieu.

THE FINANCIER.

White-haired, full-faced, rosy, with the air of a good liver, and one who could be depended on for his full bottle every day at dinner, erect, muscular, young at sixty, passionately fond of horses, lynx-eyed, cunning as a fox, not to be over-reached or outwitted, a born gambler when the stakes are heavy, self-made, shaped by friction with the world, of it and belonging to it wholly, is Cornelius (or Commodore) Vanderbilt. He walks along, radiant and ruddy, destined for Wall-street, bent on controlling the Erie and Central roads next summer, a purpose no skillful strategy, no masterly management will be lacking to accomplish.

Relief for the South.

The "Washington Express" of Saturday says:

The question of furnishing aid to those really needy in the South has been before General Grant and Howard for several days. The report of General Gillem and his interviews with General Grant brought the condition of affairs in General Ord's district directly to the notice of the General-in-Chief. General Howard has been occupied during the past week in endeavoring to ascertain as nearly as possible the real situation of the Southern States in regard to the reported want of food, and while he is not inclined to believe that such a calamity as the Southern press indicates, he still is of the opinion that the Government should at once extend aid both to relieve present want and to guard against a worse state of affairs than now exist.

A gentleman from Charleston yesterday presented a plan for his consideration, which has been endorsed by many prominent citizens, and has received the approval of General Canby, so far as its general features are concerned. It provides for a loan of thirty millions of dollars, to be issued in small sums to planters and others in need, to bear six per cent. interest, both principal and interest payable in currency, and secured by mortgage on the land and by a lien upon the crops.

This plan has been submitted to General Grant by General Howard, and an endorsement approving the idea of supplying government aid of some kind, but giving his opinion that a better plan to relieve present wants would be to purchase provisions and issue them to all in want, keeping an account of the actual cost to our authorities, and to take a lien upon the crops for the amount. General Howard thinks that such supplies could be distributed at small cost by civilian agents selected from among the best known citizens in each section, who would be willing to act without pay for the sake of obtaining relief for the districts in which they reside.

It seems likely that speedy action of some kind will be taken by our authorities in this matter, even if it be of a temporary character, to relieve suffering until Congress can take the subject in hand and authorize such expenditures as the necessities of the case demands.

THE LOSS OF AN ENGLISH MAIL STEAMER.

A special dispatch from Boston says: A letter has been received here from Rio, dated November 24 and is published in the Traveler of this city, which contains the following appalling statement:

"This morning a Brazilian steamer has arrived from Montevideo, bringing the news of the loss of the English mail steamer Saturn, in a terrible gale off that place a week ago.—She was iron-clad, and one of the finest looking steamers I ever saw. She left the harbor of Bahia while we were at anchor there.—When she went down she had on board four hundred persons including the crew and passengers. Among the latter was the English Minister, who had just been relieved to enable him to make a short visit home. He, with the rest, was lost; only fourteen out of the whole being saved."

A DILAPIDATED OLD DARKEY IN MONTGOMERY.

While watching the monkeys in a menagerie in that city, on Friday, spoke thusly:—"Don children got too much sense to come out on dat cage; white folks out dar falls off and see on votin' and making Constitution."

ALMOST EVERY YOUNG LADY IS PUBLISHED.

Enough to have her father a house used for a court-house.